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BARIUM MESSENGER

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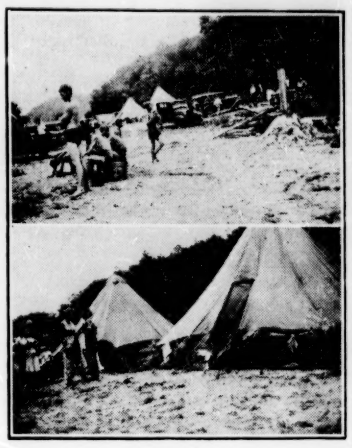
VOL. IX. BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, SEPTEMBER 1932 No. Twelve

CAMP SCENES



Lake Lure, August 17, 1932

All Aboard For Lake Lure, Via Lincolnton, Shelby, Rutherfordton

YOU will no doubt read in every cottage letter mention of the camping trip to Chimney Rock and Lake Lure. We will try to explain in this article in as few words as possible just what this is.

Every summer the children are allowed to visit relatives or friends. The length of these visits run from two weeks to thirty days, and usually three-fourths of the children here get an outing of this kind.

It has been our custom for a number of years, to arrange some sort of an outing for those who do not get to go. This year there was a much larger number than ever before, in spite of the fact that ten of the children have spent the summer as the special guest of Mr. Edwin Gould, in one of his camps.

These camping trips are modest affairs. They have to be arranged on borrowed equipment, and largely through our own efforts here, as there is very little money to be spent on them. In fact, we dare not use more money on a camping trip than it would cost to maintain the children here for the same period.

Two years ago we went to Mrytle Beach, taking 92 children, at an expense of two dollars per child. Last year we went to Lake Waccamaw, with about 100 children, with an expense of something over one dollar. This year, we took 120 children to Chimney Rock and Lake Lure, staying five days, at an expense of a fraction over seventy-five cents per member.

There were several delightful features connected with this trip this year. It was the nearest camping site that we had used. We did not have to get away so early in the morning. We left at 10:00 A. M., and jogged along slowly until we came to Lincolnton where we ate our lunch, incidently giving our Lincolnton friends a close up of more Barium Springs children than they had ever seen at one time.

Leaving Lincolnton we journeyed on by easy stages to our camp at Lake Lure where we enjoyed the sunshine, the mountains, and the Lake, for five days.

The weather was about what we usually find on our camping trips. Rainy. And every day and every night there was a shower, not enough to kill anybody or to disturb our rest, but just enough to give us something to worry about and to make us appreciate the sunshine the next day.

On Friday morning, we broke camp and journeyed home, again stopping at Lincolnton where the ladies of the First Church had prepared a dandy lunch for us. This not only took the strain off our appetites, but certainly the strain off of the dining room at Barium, as the chances are we would have eaten up food, table cloth and maybe the tables, if we had to make the trip all the way home without something to eat along the way.

This is the first time we have ever had this sort of attention. On our camping trips heretofore, we have gone until twelve o'clock came, and then stopped and ate a lunch; that is going. On the way back we would not have anything to eat, so we would have to buy crackers, cakes bananas, watermelons, or whatever could be had in quanity, and we sometimes left a famine behind us.

We recall the trip home from Myrtle Beach, in which one truck seemed to persist in having a blow-out every ten miles. It was the truck that had the biggest load of girls, and they had to have dinner and then supper and whatever town they landed in, it just took everything of an eatable nature that was on sale in that town!

In spite of the fact that it rained a good deal and that there was not so much sunshine, everybody that went on this trip was tanned such a deep shade that there is no difficulty in identifying every member of the party yet. You can locate them in the dining room, or wherever they happen to be with other children.

And now, it is time for school to commence. All that stands between us and that, as this is written, is the return of the pilgrims in that New York Camp.

——P. O. H.——

DR. MARTIN LUTHER KESLER

We were all shocked on last Saturday to hear of the death of our good friend, Dr. Kesler, the Superintendent of the Mills Orphanage at Thomasville.

Dr. Kesler was the Dean of Orphanage Superintendents of North Carolina, having served in this capacity for twenty-seven years. He made our commencement address at Barium in 1931. He was a frequent visitor here, and we all looked on him as a friend.

There is a very close tie between Barium Springs Orphanage and the Mills Orphanage. Forty-one years ago, when Barium Springs was started, right at the beginning of the first winter, the one and only building here burnt down. The question was: what to do with the children while new quarters were being provided? There is a letter in our files which we think ought to be framed. It is written from the Mills Orphanage, then the Thomasville Orphanage, in which they offered to take care of the entire group of Presbyterian children, without any cost until such times as room could be provided here.

This happened forty-one years ago. But it exemplifies right up to this day, the splendid spirit of brotherly love that the people of the Mills Orphanage display toward, not only those in need of their services in their own denomination, but to all others in like work.

The writer of this article visited Dr. Kesler for his advice and guidance when first taking up this work and found his counsel wise, and we will miss him more and more as the days go by. Our sympathy goes out to the family and to the great Institution that he served, and we share with them a feeling of loss in the passing of this great man.

Lottie Walker

Lottie Walker 1st, Aug. 29—Hello Folks here we are again, trying to write news. But it's not so hard to think of this time. School starts Wednesday, and we're all glad. Our rooms and hall are speck and span. All our girls will be back by tomorrow.

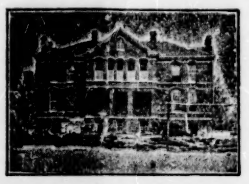
The little "Yankees" came back from New York Saturday. We enjoyed hearing them tell of their experiences.

We are all busy picking chickens and stringing beans for school time. And we are still trying to co going in swimming. Some of our girls have acquired a very good tan.

Guess I'd better close and leave room for other news. Good-bye,

"Betty"

Lees Cottage



LEES COTTAGE, Aug. 26— All of our boys are back from their vacation except two.

The boys and girls that went on the camping trip are back and they had a real good time.

The boys and girls that went to New York will be back in a few days and we know that they will have lots to say about their trip.

School will be starting in a few days and most of us will be glad.

The next holiday will be Thanksgiving so we must get to work.

Miss Letha Copeland has been our matron since Mrs. Garrison got married .

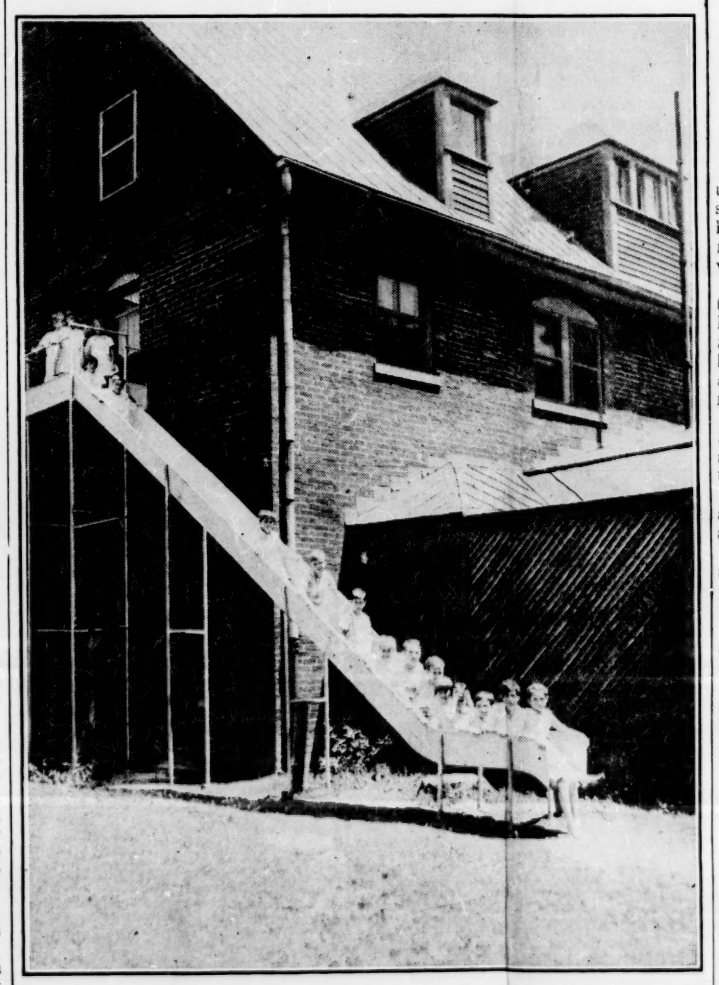
The farm boys have been trimming the trees and making the campus pretty. They have been filling up the washouts too.

We have been enjoying the swimming pool this summer.

Miss Steele bought a croquet set and has been letting us play with it. We play Rook every night too.

Station L. C. now signing of.

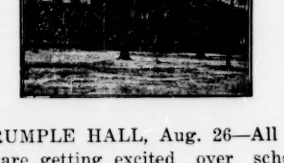
—Willard Drye and Julius Kinard



One of our three new fire escapes. The gift of Mr. Edwin Gould, of New York, the same man that gave ten of our young people a summer vacation in the Catskills.

PRESBYTERY	Membership	August RECEIPTS	Amt. R'c'd Per member	Total For Year Per Member	Amt. Due Now At End of 5th Month	Amount Behind
Winston-Salem	4006	$519.92	13 c	46¾c	50c	3¼c
Granville	5601	$792.25	14 c	35¼c	50c	14¾c
Kings Mountain	5287	$234.81	4½c	28½c	50c	21½c
Concord	11256	$436.26	3¼c	16 c	50c	34 c
Mecklenburg	16564	$644.94	4 c	16 c	50c	34 c
Orange	10791	$224.93	2 c	15½c	50c	34½c
Albemarle	3990	$ 26.09	¾c	15½c	50c	34½c
Wilmington	7644	$215.71	3 c	11¾c	50c	38¼c
Fayetteville	11679	$320.79	2¾c	9¾c	50c	40¼c
TOTAL	76818	$3415.75	4.4c	18.3c	50c	31.7c

Howard



Howard Cottage Aug. 29—Hello folks! vacation time is nearly over and school is just around the corner. We all are looking forward to it tho' we hate to give up our swimming each day.

Three of our girls Margret Willis, Cleo Sluder, Grace Shroyer, went to the birthday table Wednesday and reported a good dinner.

We sure have enjoyed the peaches, plumes, grapes, and water-melons that we have been having this summer.

Our three girls Alice Jones, Glades Caton, Jonnie Burgin who went to New York to spend the summer as guests of the Gould Foundation returned home Saturday. They have had a wonderful trip and we will enjoy having them talk about it.

The girls who did not get a vacation went on the camping trip to Lake Lure. They enjoyed going up on Chimney Rock, seeing the Bottomless pools and swimming in the Lake. They all came back talking about going through the Needle's eye and going down moonshine cave and seeing the Devil's Head.

We are glad to have a little new girl Hattie McKee from Clarkton come to make her home with u. Mildred Willis, and Mary E. Sanders

Rumple Hall Cottage

RUMPLE HALL, Aug. 26—All of us are getting excited over school starting next week. We have all had a nice long vacation and are ready to go back to our school work.

All of our girls are back from their vacation now except Lucile Burney and Annie Inman. Elmarie Smith came back last week after having spent two weeks with her clothing people where she had a real good time.

Mrs. Purdy, our dining room matron, spent a day with the campers at Lake Lure while they were up there last week.

We have enjoyed the watermelons and grapes we have been getting all along.

Those that went to New York to spend their summer vacation are expected back Saturday morning. We know all of them had a good time.

We have made us some new work aprons and have canned a lot of fruit.

Our dining room is almost full again and we will soon have our regular work to do.

Miss Turner had friends visiting her from the Blue Ridge Academy, The Hollow, Virginia, one morning last week.

TRUE INTERNATIONALISM

It was a jew who brought the Gospel to Rome, a Roman who took it to France, a Frenchman who took it to Scandinavia, a Scandinavian who took it to Scotland, and a Scotchman who evangelized Ireland, and an Irishman in turn made the missionary conquest of Scotland. No people have ever received the Gospel except at the hands of an alien.—The Sunday School Times.

We are publishing our table of August Receipts hopefully. There are some features about it that are fine. The total Contributed by the entire Synod is $365.00 more than was contributed in August a year ago. The total amount contributed up to this time for the first five months of the church year is a cent-and-a-half more per member than for the same period last year. Something in the neighborhood of $1,000.-00.

We are publishing along with this Table, the membership of these Presbyteries as published in the new Minutes of the Assembly. This shows an increase of 1,776 members in the Synod of North Carolina; and every Presbytery shows an increase. This is the first time in a number of years that this has been true.

The increase is not as much as we might wish, in some instances, and yet it is certainly a hopeful sign.

The relative standing of the Presbyteries as to membership, changed in only one instance. Winston-Salem Presbytery, up until this year, the smallest of the nine, has moved up ahead of Albemarle, by a margin of sixteen members.

Mecklenburg still leads with Fayetteville and Concord second and third. The margin or difference between Fayetteville and Concord has decreased

In the contributations, we find that for the month, that Granville made the biggest advance, moving up to second place in the Table.

It is easy to understand why this is so. It is on account of the Auxiliaries in Granville Presbytery. They put on a special drive for the Orphanage and the results of their drive has been sent in.

We understand that at least one other Presbytery is still putting on a drive and when the returns are sent to Barium, it will be no doubt make a very decided change in their standing.

On the revised budget of ten cents per member per month, we are due at this time from each of the Presbyteries what is equivalent to fifty cents per member. We find that Winston-Salem lacked only three and a quarter cents of reaching this amount, and three of the Presbyteries have passed the halfway point.

Then we find Concord and Mecklenburg tied at a little less than one-third of the fifty cents, and Orange and Albemarle tied just a half a cent behind Concord and Mecklenburg.

Wilmington has sent in just a little more than one month's estimate, and Fayetteville a little less than one month.

Our School has started up. and the machinery of the Orphanage seems to be moving along in fine shape. This is another year that we can raise thankful voices to the Almighty for the wonderful care we have had during the past month. Our feilds have yielded abundantly. Our health has been good, and we look forward with hope to a year of co-operation between our staff of teachers and workers here, with the children under our care, and with that great body of our Church throughout the Synod who provides our material needs, and to the blessings of the Father in the carrying on of this great work.

THE PRINT SHOP UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Mr. A. P. Edwards who has so faithfully managed our Printing Department for something like nine years has left us, and Mr. Ed. Kyles is now in charge of this very important department. We extend to Mr. Edwards and his family our best wishes on leaving us, and we know that Mr. Kyles and his very efficent group of boys will carry on sucessfully the work that Mr. Edwards has started so auspiciously.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHAN'S HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, Editor

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Miss Vera Woods - - - Howard	Miss Mildred Stevenson - Synods
Miss Leona Miller - Annie Louise	Miss M. M. Turner - Rumple Hall
Mrs W. F. Privette - Alexander	Miss Una Moore - - - Infirmary

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MISS ELIZABETH DOGGETT | MISS RUTH JOHNSON
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Miss Gladys Burroughs - Seventh	Miss Kate McGoogan - - Second
Miss Faye Stevenson - - - Sixth	Mrs. M. Massey - - Spec. Primary
Miss M. B. McKenzie - Fifth	Mrs. E. Hostetler - - Spec. Ind.
Miss Fannie Foust - - - Fourth	Miss L. G. Greene - - - Music

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"I give and bequeath to the REGENTS OF THE ORPHANS' HOME OF THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF NORTH CAROLINA, *Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina,* (HERE NAME THE BEQUEST.)

SCHOOL BELLS ARE RINGING

When this paper reaches you, the air will be full of a number of sounds. School bells will be ringing. There will be groans of exasperation. Sighs of resignation, and exclamations of delight! The mills that grind out advice will be working overtime, and the bewildered student and teacher will be put to it even to file this advice away and get it properly cataloged along with the other things that occupy our attention at this time of the year.

So many people do heave a sigh of resignaion when school starts again. It's back to the same old grind. It isn't the work as much as the monotony that gets on our nerves. It is the same old school; sometimes, the same old teacher; and with the teacher, it's the same old round of duties and the same school full of wiggly kids, and the prospects of eight or nine months of this is disheartening, to say the least.

Now, there is a lot of fun in teaching and lots of fun in going to school. We can look back and realize this, but it is not always so easy to realize it looking ahead. If certain things would just be different, we could look forward to it with so much more enthusiasm.

Well, we want to make it different at Barium Springs. We wish we could have everyone working for a degree. Something like Ph. D., in which the applicant would have to discover, and plan an entirely new procedure in doing his or her work during the year.

Wouldn't we have a big time working at this? Just let's imagine a little bit. Suppose a student should take stock of the knowledge to be gained from the teacher, from the Library, and from the numerous contacts that can be made during the year, and work out some plan from this to get a larger benefit than ever before. Wouldn't that add zest to the entire school year? Suppose a teacher, instead of making a hopeless stab at any particular student that appeared slow to learn should make a careful study of that youngster and discover a way of approach that would find that mind alert and open to the knowledge that might come to him from that angle. Wouldn't that truly be an adventure worth going through many monotonous days to arrive at.

Suppose your duties are in the planning and preparing of meals, a most reguar and everyday sort of business. If you could work out some plan that from the same material a more attractive and satisfactory meal could be served, would not the chatter of approval that would certainly follow be worth a lot? If your duties include the directing or the actual serving of meals, is there any way that could be done better? We have all eaten meals under many different circumstances. We have eaten when we were in a good humor; we have eaten when we were in a bad humor, and usually have had to take a dyspepsia tablet afterwards. The better humor we are in when we eat, the more good that food does us. If some way could be worked out whereby every waiter could meet every request with a smile as though she were delighted to have that opportunity to do the additional serving, the plainest meal would soon take on the air of a banquet, and we would all feel better.

If we are the ones that are being served, if we could devise some means to get our minds above the actual food that is on our plate, and see how it is being brought to that plate, that if anything is lacking, how would be the best method to supply that; whether the gruff demand or a smiling request would bring the best results; and when we find out that the smiling request is always the most effective, to devise some plan whereby not only ourselves, but our neighbors might employ that method.

The price of money goes up and down. The quanity of food and its quality varies from time to time; but the price of good humor is always up and the supply inexhaustable. Let's see if we can not have a lively trade in kind words for each other, and in daily courtesies.

What shall we do with our troubles this year? Each of us will no doubt enter the fall with a bumper crop and we will be so anxious to impress on everyone what a record bag of troubles we have. Now some people hide their troubles until it burns them up. Others retail their troubles until it burns all their friends up! Let's just put all of our own indivdual troubles in a bag and burn them up, and the best match that we can use for this purpose is searching out people that we know need our help. You can find them at Barium. You can find them nearby Barium, and if you once start this, you will find an unending pleasure in this dealing with other peoples' troubles.

There will be some changes at Barium this year. The work will be handled by a very much smaller staff; there will be some changes in our school, due to State Control. We may have to put up with some inconveniences that we have not had to put up with before, but we believe the year is going to be pleasant. We are going to have some innovations. One of these is a weekly paper of very limited circulation. It will be mainly for the information of the residents or Barium Springs and nearby friends. It will relieve the Messenger of a good deal of space that is devoted to purely local items. We believe that it will be valuable in our school and in our social and athletic activities.

We have been so busy thinking about bread and meat and salary checks that we have not had much time to even notice our flower friends and they have kept right on growing and trying to cheer us up.

Nobody thinks much of a football field except during the fall of the year. We planted our football field in flowers and shrubbery around the edges and in grass over the playing field. It is unbelievable how these things have flourished; and it is a pity to have football just three months a year when this field is so beautiful all summer.

Just a sight of it, even if you did not see a game is worth a lot.

The various donations of shrubbery have been used to beautify the whole place. When there was anything extra we used it for the football field, and it looks like the shrubbery that we planted there has tried to outdo itself, and to make the other shrubbery ashamed.

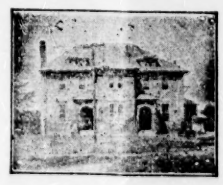
In speaking of flowers, we do not want you to get the impression that all the flowers are at the football field. The matrons at the various cottages have been most industrious and successful; and every cottage is showing the result of these activities. If you don't believe it, just take a look at Howard Cottage, at the Baby Cottage; at the Infirmary; at Lees; at Annie Louise; at Rumple Hall; at the Woman's Building; and you will see what we mean. A good many of the matrons have not always waited for donations, but when the need for a particular plant or shrub arose, have bought with their own money. It is just one of those things that people do at Barium, and it expresses the love that Bariums seems to inspire in all who have a part in it here.

Before closing this editorial, we want to look backward a little. Our summer has been a most pleasant one. We have had worries, it is true but the group at Barium has been a most happy and congenial one; and those going and coming on vacations, seem all to come back in a good humor.

The Orchard Group has supplied us abundantly with peaches. The The Truck farm, with watermelons and cantaloupes; and the Farm with chickens, mutton and rabbitt, to say nothing of the hams that were cured last winter. The Dairy has kept us in a good humor with ice cream on occasions, and we have all stayed happy and well fed. We are entering our new school year with hope; with confidence in our friends that they will not allow this great Institution to suffer, and in the belief that our students and teachers are going to make this a banner year. We hope they will all be candidates for, not the degree of Ph. D., but say, Doctor of Improvement.

——P. O. H.——

Alexander- Dairy Cottage



ALEXANDER, Aug. 11—Hello World, eighteen more days until school starts and we certainly are glad. Everyone is anxious for school to start because we have athletics when it starts.

We played Davidson in baseball last Tuesday and lost, 7-6. Capt., the dairy boss was pitcher for our team.

A number of our boys are coming back from their vacation along now and they all say they had a good time.

The boys and girls who didn't go home this year are going to Lake Lure Monday for a week. They expect to leave at ten-thirty and arrive there about three in the afternoon. We all hope they have a good time and that nobody gets hurt or drowned.

The manager of the Playhouse theater in Statesville invited us to see two pictures in the last two weeks and both of them were good pictures. Any time you are passing by stop and take in one. They are all up-to-date.

Messrs. Thomas and Clark are keeping us supplied with grapes, peaches and water-melons and we thank them alot for that.

The Dairy crew has been occupied during the last two weeks in building fences, and will be so during the next weeks. We are expecting to finish everything in the next three weeks at the most.

Two carloads of pea-vine hay have just arrived and we will be busy today getting it in the loft.

Support Fund

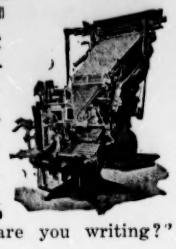
Lenoir Church A Friend	20.00
Aux. Shelby	3.80
Aux. Raleigh 1st Regular	11.00
Aux. Raleigh 1st Special	30.00
Aux. Rowland	30.00
Bessemer S. S.	8.60
Young Men's B. C. Statesville 1st S. S.	7.61
Cooks Mem. S. S.	7.87
Shiloh S. S., Grover	4.26
Aux. Circles Winston-Salem 1st Special	33.25
Mocksville S. S.	11.41
Hopewell S. S., Huntersville	3.36
Men's B. C. Rocky Mt. 1st S. S.	5.59
Alamance Church	7.50
Alamance S. S.	9.74
Bethany Church	1.98
Burlington 1st Church	7.50
Glenwood Church	.64
Aux. Greensboro 1st	40.52
Madison Church	.23
Mebane Church	11.25
Sanford Church	10.70
Speedwell Church	.71
Spray Church	1.28
Springwood Church	2.12
Aux. Blacknall Mem. Special	26.10
Buffalo (G) S. S.	12.68
Aux. Lumber Bridge	2.90
Men's B. C. Greensboro 1st S. S.	17.87
Vass S. S.	4.43
Wilmington 1st Church	85.00
Pittsboro S. S.	1.40
New Hope S. S.	5.50
Aux. Caldwell Mem.	20.00
Aux. Caldwell Mem. Business	
Girls Circle Special	15.00
Tenth Avenue S. S.	28.77
Aux. Belmont	20.00
Granville Presbyterial	536.03
S. S. Concord 1st	78.00
S. S. Maxton 1st	14.63
Aux. Westminster	25.00
Aux. Gastonia 1st (reg.)	14.00
Aux. Gastonia 1st. (Special)	53.50
Albemarle Church	8.00
Amity S. S.	13.60
Hopewell Church	5.00
McGee Church	11.64
Newells Church	3.00
Paw Creek Church	20.00
Pee Dee Church	1.70
Rockingham Church	5.00
Seversville Church	16.90
Sharon Church	12.00
St. Pauls Church	17.00
Sugaw Creek Church	29.75
West Avenue Church	2.80
St. Pauls S. S., Charlotte Regular	18.02
St. Pauls S. S., Charlotte Special	25.00
Charlotte 2nd Church Reg.	120.00
Charlotte 2nd Church Spec.	38.50
Front St. S. S.	6.41
Concord Iredell S. S.	7.00
Bethesda S. S., Tyler Campbell Bible Class	60.00
Southport S. S.	5.00
Bayless Mem. Church	2.25
Bethany Church	.70
Bethpage Church	5.19
Centre Church	7.85
Clinchfield Church	.47
Davidson Church	39.84
Fifth Creek Church	4.58
Franklin Church	1.54
Front Street Church	1.88
Lenoir Church	45.00
Mooresville 2nd. Church	3.77
Old Fort Church	.33
Prospect Church	4.80
Salisbury 1st. Church	49.56
Shiloh Church	1.43
Tabor Church	.75
Third Creek Church	6.41
Sherwood Church	3.87
Highland Church	25.80
Bethel S. S., Davidson	2 50
Moment Class, Raleigh 1st. S. S.	6.75
Fayetteville 1st. Church	33.80
New Hope S. S. Winnabow	6.00
Harmony Church	3.50
S. S. Marion 1st.	6.20
Aux. West Avenue	4.00
McPherson S. S.	5.25
St. Andrews Church, Wilmington	44.00
Flat Branch S. S.	3.31
Lexington S. S.	9.92
Monroe S. S.	18.37
Montpelier S S.	7.54
Lansing Church	1.50
Mocksville Church	6.84
Mt. Airy Aux.	3.28
North Wilkesboro S. S.	36.78
North Wilkesboro Aux.	4.44
Thomasville Church	5.00
Aux. Winston-Salem 1st.	37.50
Winston-Salem 1st. Church Regular	360.00
Winston-Salem 1st. Church Special	10.00
Mrs. Myers' B. C. Greensboro 1st. S. S.	25.00
Wm. and Mary Hart S. S.	1.38
Lillington Church	9.00
Mt. Tabor Church Special	1.25
Jr. Dept. Gastonia 1st. S. S.	3.83
Laurinburg Church	5.74
Laurinburg S. S.	24.60
Montpelier Church Special	7.50

——P. O. H.——

Clothing Money

Aux. Winston-Salem 1st	45.00
Aux. Vanguard 1st	3.00
Aux. Red Springs	37.50
Pri. Dept. Statesville1st S. S.	8.25
Aux. Lumberton	7.50
Beg. & Pri. Dept.Washington 1st S. S.	12.91
Aux. Faison	18.00
Aux. Warrenton	10.00

The Pye Counter



"From the Hand that Keeps the World Informed"

Mary: "What are you writing?"
Jane: "A joke."
Mary: "Send him my love."

"Thats a nice new car you have, professor."

"Dear me, so it is—I wonder where I got it."

Old Lady (witnessing tug-of-war for the first time) : "Wouldn't it be simpler, dear, for them to get a knife and cut it?"

"But doesn't your husband have any hobby?"

"Oh, yes he's always trying to comb his hair over the bald spot."

Reporter: "I have a great piece of news. A truck driver got stuck in the mud on the side of the road."

Editor: "But what's unusual about that?"

Reporter: "He pulled over to allow another car pass."

"I wouldn't marry the wisest and handsomest man in the world," said the girl patient.

"That's what my wife used to say," replied the man patient, "but she changed her mind."

"What's the idea of wearing my new raincoat out in this rain?"

"Well, I'm wearing your new suit and don't want to get it wet."

Salesman: "This steel cabinet will last forever."

Mr. Groucher: "And after that?"

Salesman: "Why, by that time we will be selling something that will last even longer."

Husband: "Where's the butcher knife?"

Wife: "I don't know. Look for it."

Husband: "You ought to have a place for everything."

Wife: "Then you'd better get out of the kitchen."

"To think this is our honeymoon trip and you went to the station and bought a ticket for only one."

"Well! well! Now dearest, what do you think of that! I had forgotten myself entirely."

Cub Reporter: "I'd like some advice, sir, on how to run a newspaper."

Editor: "You've come to the wrong person, son. Ask one of my subscribers."

He: "Darling, you are the very breath of my life."

She: "Honey, see how long you can hold your breath."

Mark Twain said: "If you can't sleep, try lying on the edge of the bed—then you may drop off."

"Where's old Bill been lately? I haven't seen him for months."

"What? Haven't you heard? He's got three years for stealing a car."

"What did he want to steal a car for? Why didn't he buy one an' not pay for it like a gentleman!"

Marshall: "Yes, this is the fire department. Do you want to report a fire?"

New Bride:"Oh, no, I just want to order coal and wood for the winter."

The young wife went into the grocer's. "I bought three or four hams here about a month ago," she said, "and they were fine. Have you any more of them?"

"Yes,ma'am," replied the grocer, "there are ten of them hanging there now."

"Well, if they're off the same pig I'll take three of them," she said.

Oshkosh: "I hear that you are having a new house built."

Kennebunk: "Sure. Did you ever hear of anyone having an old house built?"

Dear old Lady: "No, I'm afraid I know very little about golf. I couldn't even tell one end of the caddie from the other."

Miscellaneous Gifts

F. P. Tate, Morganton	$ 6.00
A Friend	5.00
A Davidson Friend	25.00
Mrs. W. H. Blowing, Rocky Mt.	5.00
Mr. & Mrs O. J. Thies,Jr. Davidson	10.00
Raymer & Raymer, Statesville, In lieu flowers Mrs. J. B. Glover	5.00
A Friend	50.00
Mrs. J. A. Scott, Sr., Statesville In memory Dr. J. Lewis Poston	2.50
Mr. & Mrs. Joe H. Robinson, Charlotte	35.00
W. E. Webb, Statesville, In lieu flowers Dr. J. L. Poston	5.00

Farm - Campus

FARM, Aug. 11—Howdy folks, here we are back to the old farm again. Now what did I say? Old farm? Not on you life, anything else but. The farm that exists at Barium today is a new farm—made new because of the ambition of the boys and the boss, Mr. Cavin. New fields are being cleared and old ones are being plowed. Everybody is steady at it, looking forward to the fruits that are going to come from their labor.

Already the signs of corn harvest are beginning to appear—tassles and corn silks. You know it is said that it is refreshing to the plowman to look back over his day's work to see what he had accomplished. So it is with the boys it is gratifying to see the results of their labor.

At the present time, the biggest job we have on hand is plowing a thirty-acre field. Now that sounds like a pretty big job, but J. B. Lee and Julian West don't think so. These boys enjoy plowing so much, they say, that thirty acres slip by before they have time to think about it. Both of these fellows are Davidson men and when the school session is over, they're so famished for some clean hard work they plow all day and never think anything about it, and cry for more at night. A good way to put it is: "Jule loves his mules". He's so goofy over Mag and Beaulah, he talks about them in his sleep. You don't believe it, but I happen to know—I room with him. So much for Jule and his mules.

I mentioned above that we are clearing new-grounds, but I didn't go into details, nor will I here, no more than just to give you the "ifs and ands". You know clearing new-grounds is lots of fun if you learn to enjoy it. The boys say they hate this job worse than any other but this would be hard to believe if you were to slip up on them sometime. Were you to do this, you would notice that they have a lively conversation going, laughing and carrying on and having a good time in general. When they finish up a piece of woods, they're glad but not just because they've finished, but because they can look back and see what they've done. Who was that guy that said it that was refreshing for the plowman to look back over his day's work.

Now this would hardly be news if I didn't say something about this good looking campus of ours. Everything is green and beautiful. And, Mr. Cavin always takes pleasure in making it more beautiful. And why not, he and the boys are the ones who have made it so. This good old campus has come to be cherished and protected by them as if it were a jewel, something to be proud of and something well worth taking care of. Of course, there is plenty of hard work to be done on it, such as cutting grass, cutting dead limbs out of trees, and cleaning out the ditches. This work is being done at the present time by Sam Bernardo, Ben Forte, Herman Clark, Clifton Vann and George Savage. How these boys love to work.

Another thing here at Barium that we're mighty proud of is our new football field. We're always writing and talking about this new field and we're not ashamed of it, no, not by a long shot. If you had seen the location before the field was built, you would have said to construct a field in such a place would be an impossibility; why there was nothing but gullies, and hog houses. But the farmers got right in there with picks, shovels, and drag pans and cleared that place out and put a football field there. Eb would say: "I ax you, who could'a done dat but de farmers?" Now, we're not bragging, but just giving you the facts. That place was changed from a mud-hole into something beautiful. You should see it now with its strong wire fence and slender maples that keep trespassers off its beautiful flowers and shrubbery. And the grass on the field looks like a velvet carpet that was intended for kings to lounge on, not football players. That's just how beautiful it is.

Since it is customary, it would hardly seem fair to send this news to press without putting in a crack from Ab and Eb. So, while we're telling about the football field, I might as well tell about that crack. Here 'tis. It was made while they were working on the football field concerning the hog pen which is just across the way.

Eb: "What about dat hog pen over dere, Ab?"

Ab: (in a deep bass voice) "Why man, dat's de rootin' section."

Speaking of having a good time, you should see that "ditch-bank" gang sometime, especially after they've mown through a nest of bumblebees. Of course, they don't look any too good but they've had a good time fighting the bees any way. Albert Cumbie, Lester King, and Charlie Sears head this gang. Their skin is like leather and their parts are made of scrap-iron. Three of the toughest birds on the lot. The bees made them that way. But they have lots of fun. You should see Cumbie roll in the peas when a bee gets after him. It's worth a day's work just to see that. And little Charlie Sears—why sometimes a bee gets after Charlie bigger than he is and the only way he can get away is to crawl into a hole and pull the hole in after him.

Well, that's about all the news for this time but if there's anything you'd like to know about farming or building football fields why just let us know and if you'll furnish a stamped envelope we'll be glad to supply the information. Just ask Mr. Cavin anything about farming and he'll be glad to tell you.

I suppose this is about the best place I can find to stop, gotta go to work because two carloads of hay have just arrived from the other farm and have to be unloaded. So until next month. We'll be seeing you—A. J. Potter.

—— P. O. H. ——

TO THE LITTLE CHILD.

O little child, with eyes of blue and silken hair, time is yours and the world will be yours when we are gone! It is your playhouse now; it will be your workshop then, with the whirr of its mighty machinery drowning many a pretty song of the heart. A thousand dreams will have vanished, and the tears which you shed over trifles now will be heavy with sorrow then. We are building for you, making highways for your eager feet but you will wonder why we made so many mistakes, why we put up with so many things which you had to put away, why we made life so hard for some, so easy for others, why we let great wrongs walk in the middle of the road and kept the hope of the multitude wringing its hands by the wayside, why with two eyes we could be so blind, why with electric lights we saw through a glass so darkly. When your laughing eyes are dim with age may they see a better world nearer the golden dream. But now may the winds that whistle through the naked trees be good to you, and the breeses which bend the grass in the meadows bring you health. May the doctors hunt the last enemy from the path of your life! May your new-fashioned mother love you in the old fashioned way, and your busy father take time between shop and club to remember that you are on earth! May the angels keep you when the shadows fall, and God bless you always!—Selected.

——P. O. H.——

HOPE FROM WITHIN

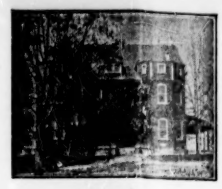
This beautiful prose-poem of hope was sent out by a Cincinnati wholesale house, composed of a Jew and a Gentile, to its customers.

"We have passed through a panic, suffered from a crash on the stock market, and are now more than half way through the depression, and I am still rich . . . It may be true that I have much less to live on than I had a year ago, but it is certainly true that I have just as much to live for . . . The real values of life are unshaken and solid . . . The depression has not lowered the value of a single friendship. Neighbors still greet us in the same old cordial way, business associates believe in us, and our son holds us in high respect, the wife's welcome at the close of the day has not depreciated in the least, and our daughters continue to lavish their affection upon us with the same old extravagance . . . My faith in the goodness of the universe is unimpaired; by that faith I am emboldened as I face defeat and despair. The prayers my mother taught me and the faith in God instilled in me by a devout father remain as priceless treasures no depression can touch . . . No nation becomes great by becoming rich. Neither does a man find enduring satisfaction in life by owning something—only by becoming something. The most degrading poverty is that which results from killing the spirit that the body may be served . . . This depression is a challenge, not a catastrophe. A generation that has conquered the air and sent giant planes circling the globe, that has plunged into the deeps and disported on the ocean's floor, that has climbed above the clouds and lived in the stratosphere, is now faced with the challenge to rise above its dependence on mere things and seek an emancipation of the spirit of man . . . The last six months have been for many men a thrilling spiritual adventure through which they have discovered their real wealth. Bereft of dividends and profits, they are discovering the sustaining powers of a strong religious faith, the abiding values of courage, heroism, honor, charity, and trustworthiness . . . A financial crisis can wipe out profits and bring business to a standstill, but character is beyond its reach. The deepest satisfactions of life—are those which come from sharing and serving—remain secure . . . I am still rich—none of my wealth depends upon business conditions or market reports." —Ex.

Duty makes us do things well; love makes us do them beautifully. —Phillips Brooks.

Be not curious to know the affairs of others, neither approach to those that speak in private.—Ex.

Synod Cottage



SYNODS, Aug. 11—We are having a good time these days but we will soon have to start school and that's not so good. Just three more weeks of these good times and then we settle down to work for another nine months.

The Boy Scouts from Davidson have been camping over at the spring and have been using our pool to go in swimming.

Quite a number of our boys are on their vacations. The ones who didn't go on a vacations are going on a camping trip to Lake Lure the fifteenth of this month.

Everyone is enjoying the watermelons Mr. Clark has been bringing around. The peaches are real good too.

We are glad to have Miss Taylor, one of our matrons, back with us again. She has been on her vacation.

Monday and Tuesday we were invited up to the Playhouse in Statesville to see "Make Me a Star", and it certainly was good.

Miss Stevenson has gone to spend the rest of her vacation.

I guess we had better close until next time.—Miller Blue and Clarence Roberts.

——P. O. H.——

Infirmary

INFIRMARY, Aug. 15—This is the morning of the great event, the camping trip. Phyllis Morgan, Lucy Bryant, with Herman Beshears are the three who go from here.

Lois Mott went on her vacation Friday and Thelma Johnston is expected back from her vacation today. Mrs. Lackey has had one week of her vacation at home and the Infirmary family called on her as often as possible.

Daisy Cayton was not able to go with them to Lake Lure so she is spending a week with us. Daisy is a fine little worker and we are afraid that when all the girls are gone we will have to call on her for help.

We have only two patients this week. Miller Blue is here a mumps suspect and A. G. Norris has poison oak.

Mr. Thomas and Mr. Clarke are bringing in lots of fruit and vegetables but none of it is wasted. What is not eaten goes into jars to be used this winter.

Bobby Starling is with us yet. When we got too busy to care for him we borrow Sally Farmer, who is delighted to care for him and he is glad to have her care for him.

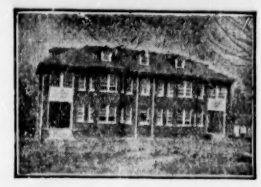
Bertha McKee is staying with us for a while and we find her a fine help while the others are enjoying their vacation.

DELIVERANCE CERTAIN

A ship lies on the rocks and the waves break over it. A boat starting out from the shore to rescue it plows its way through the waves as they break upon it. Those who are on the deck of the waiting ship believe that there are strong hearts and true coming for their rescue. The fact that these men have entered upon a hazardous endeavor to save them witnesses to their goodwill. But presently an engulfing wave greater than the rest sweeps over the boat and seems to whelm it in destruction. Those who are looking for deliverance veil their faces in horror. Their rescuers are gone, and their hope is lost. They look again, and lo! Like a bird shaking the spray from its wings the boat emerges from the deep. It is a life-boat and will not sink. So this ruined world looked and saw the Deliverer coming. The fact that he was dispised and abused, that he knew sorrow and sweat as were great drops of blood, that he wore a crown of thorns, and was crusified bore witness to the strength of his good-will and to the boundlessness of his love. But when death had done its work, when all the powers of earth and hell had leagued against him and shut him in the grave from which one had never been known to escape and from that complete entombment he came forth alive, conquering an to conquer, then did the world revive its hope and come to know that the Deliverer was almighted to save.—Selected.

Do Little Avenue does not cross Easy Street.—Ex.

Baby Cottage



BABY COTTAGE, Aug. 15—Well, can it be? It really doesn't seem so. We hardly write the news one time before they are asking for it again. So many things have happened in the last month that were interesting to us but we could hardly fix it in the news so it would be interesting to others.

Since we last wrote you our big girls have returned from their vacations: Iris Spencer from a visit to her people in Drexel, N. C., Leone East, who went to see her sister in Winston-Salem, and Myrtle Johnson who went to visit her people in Hickory.

Several of the babies have come back. Juanita and Herbert McMasters, who visited their grandparents in Greensboro; Janie and Stanley Smith, who spent their two weeks with their mother in Winston-Salem; Rachel Mills, from a visit to her mother in Norwood; Ray Lewis who went to see his people in Rocky Mount; and Amos Hardy spent two weeks in Mooresville with some friends. They liked him so well that they came to get him for another visit.

This morning, August fifteenth, our campers left for Lake Lure. We had one big girl, Mary Lee Kennedy from here to go with them. We miss them a lot, especially at meal time in the big dining room. It doesn't seem natural, it's so quiet. We wish them all a good time, no punctures, blowouts, mosquitoe bites, etc.

Many changes have been made in our work since they left. We babies feel sort of lost over here with our big girls gone, because two are helping out on the Laundry and one is helping at the kitchen. But Miss Woods is kind enough to let her girls come over and help out.

We are still enjoying water-melons, cantaloupes, peaches. The thrill of seeing Mr. Thomas stopping at our back door has not worn out because we know that he has brought something good.

We were glad to see one of the teachers, Miss Greene, her mother and sister on the campus last week and hope that she will soon be back.

Mabel Billings had a visit from some of her people, Mrs. Cashion, from North Wilkesboro.

We were glad to have a short visit from Mrs. Norfleet. We babies are always glad to see her and we were glad to see her neice, Mrs. Smoot

We are still enjoying the swimming pool and are making good use of it since we have only two more weeks until school starts.

We have had the use of the Library all summer and we have certainly enjoyed it.

We about forgot to tell you about our ride Saturday. We went up near Rocky Creek and stopped by Mrs. McCauley's. We wish to thank Mr. Lowrance for the use of the truck and Woodrow for taking us.

Everyone at Barium was invited up to the Playhouse twice in the last two weeks. We only took in one of the shows but we certainly did enjoy that one.

How's this for a cute saying? Juanita McMasters had had some of her teeth pulled and one of the big girls said to her: "Juanita, I believe your teeth are coming back crooked." Marie Morgan pipped up and said: "That's nothing, some of mine are coming back backwards."

It's bed time so we'll say goodnight and good-bye for another month. —B. C.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR

Of course we can't all go through always get what we want—but what few of us seem to realize is that we generally get what we are looking for.

And by "generally" I mean three-fourths of the time.

There is an old saying that the fellow who is looking for trouble always finds it. That is a fact. And here is another fact: the fellow that is looking for happiness, generally finds that—in one place or another, in one way or another.

The individual that is hunting for scandal usually finds it, and the pessimist in search of bad news always manages to dig up an item or two. I knew a man once who was forever finding dead people right in the heart of a great city. Because he was looking for them. Any great city has dead men on the street any every day of the year—and if you can go out and hunt for them you can find them.

Absolutely—it's only a matter of hunting long and hard enough. It's like the little boys who are always hunting for fires. Surprising how many of them they seek in a week, isn't it?

And that laughing, cheery fellow who is always looking for something to please him. He finds it right regular. Because he is expecting it. If he walked down a street full of trouble and unhappiness and discontent he would pass them all by to find something pleasant, something successful, something to make him happy.

Because that is the wave length he is turned to —happiness.

Of course we can't all go through life hunting for good times, for loud laughs. But we can all keep our eyes and ears peeled for the pleasanter things, and get into tune with a little more happiness. We know that the fellow who carries a chip on his shoulder is going to get it knocked off in no gentle manner, while the friendly man or woman gets the smiles instead of the jolts. We know, too, that the snarling cur gets kicks where the friendly pup wins pats and bones.

That's life We give people what they expect, what they look for. You do it yourself, every day. If a clerk is pleasant and smiling—you smile back. If he is impatient, surly —you bark back at him.

There is nothing that irritates quite as much as being irritated, nothing that worries quite as much as being worried, and nothing that burns up quite as much as being mad.

The more annoyed we are, the more annoyed we get. If we let things get under our skins we are going to fester.

All of which is to say that no matter how things are breaking for us they will look a little better if we start looking for things to pick up, if we determine to find a few pleasant things and create a little happiness.

One of the best ways to laugh at trouble is to start smiling right now. Pleasant thoughts are the worst enemies of worry and discouragement. The man who kids himself along is the man who does not let hard luck lick him.

If you don't believe that—try it for yourself, for just one day. Start out with an appreciation of the good things around you, then set your mind on what you would like, put up a nice big smile and start looking for things to start breaking right. If they break wrong, cuss a little if it helps but keep looking for them to break right—and squeeze every drop of happiness you can out of the day.

Happiness is one of the things you must look for, that you must decoy with props—these props being a light heart and a broad smile. Try it, you'll be surpirsed.—Blade and Ledger.

——P. O. H.——

Annie Louise

ANNIE LOUISE, Aug. 15—Well, they are off for a camping trip at Lake Lure and ten of our girls are with them. Daisy Cayton wasn't able to go because of trouble with her ears, but Miss Moore has invited her to spend a week down at the Infirmary with her and we think she'll enjoy that.

The Coppedges, Roberts and Mills have all gotten back from their vacations. Miss Miller has also returned from her vacation, and we were real glad to have her back agin with us.

We have organized a Louise Crane Circle and have thirty-two members. The Circle was named for Mrs. Charles L. Crane of Africa because we are very much interested in the work that she is doing there. Mrs. Crane taught here at Barium some years ago. We pray for her every day.

School will start in a few weeks and we have all resolved to study harder than ever.

We went down to Miss Miller's home one day last week and had supper. Miss Daisy made us some pies and we took part of our supper. We played and sang for Miss Miller's mother.

We must stop now and do our work, we are mighty busy.

——P. O. H.——

The power of suggestion is great. All men are more or less susceptible and suggestion plays a deciding role in every life. When men go about suggesting depression, gloom grows in the soul and the affect is disastrous in business and happiness. A rational optimism tends to lift the pall of gloom and actually creates new energies and determination. Never suggest that "we can not". Say instead "we can" and the liklihood of doing it is vastly enhanced. Adverse suggestion are paralyzing in their effects, while those of sanguine nature actually stimulate and conduce to new efforts and new successes. The army of optimists has always bested the army of pessimists and will continue to do so throughtout time.

HELP US SAVE POSTAGE

THE NEW POSTAL REGULATION

Office of the Postmaster General,
Washington, August, 2, 1932

Order No. 1572.

Section 617, Postal Laws and Regulations, is amended by the addition of the following as paragraph 1½:

"1½. There shall be a postage charge of 2 cent for such notice regarding undeliverable copies, which shall be collected from the publishers upon delivery of the notice, except that where the undeliverable copies bear the pledge of the sender to pay the return postage, no notice shall be sent to the publisher but the copies received during the period specified in this paragraph shall be returned charged with postage due at the rate of 1 cent for each 2 ounces or fraction thereof, with a minimum charge of 2 cents, and indorsed to show the reason they are undeliverable and the new address of the addressee, if known. (39 U. S. C. 277; act of July 21, 1932.)

WALTER F. BROWN, *Postmaster General.*

Please notify us of any change in your address.

YOUTH AND AGE

A mazagine carried the story of an old man and two young college men who weretraveling in the smoking car of a pullman. The students overheard the older man complain to a seat companion that the world was in bad way, that it was going to the dogs. One of the collegians turned to the other and mimicked the complaining one; and there was quite a joke of it.

The young men were full of zest and felt that the world wes quite right. They felt that when the time for their sheepskins came round, they would be ready to tackle any sort of problem and solve it. Their confidence in themselves was as it should have been.

The old man had been a good one in his day. He had met and solved the problems of his time. He had made all the adjustments that time and circumstances demanded. He earned his reputation for business acumen and general ability.

But the years passed. The man felt that he had developed a system that suited his circumstances, which was right, but he also felt that this system was good for the circumstances for all the years, which was not at all right. He did not care to make the adjusments to meet the new situations, and become intolerant of the younger men who were growing up under a new regime.

The old man thought that the youngsters were inexperienced and ignorant. Because they did not go back to his day of success and take up the system, he thought that the world was really in parlous condition. Frankly, he did not think much of youth.

The young men reciprocated with sentiments of mistrust. This old man was through and didn't know it. He would set the clock of time backwards and halt the march of progress His ideas were moth-eaten. If let alone, this man and his generation would gum up the works for fair.

The old man thought that he could run things right. He thought that the youngsters couldn't.

The young men thought that they held the prescription for what the world needed and would flash it when they pulltogether intelligently certain that the old man wasn't needed at all in the press of a busy changing world.

The world needs the old man and it needs the young man. The old man must readjust himself with progressive regularity if he expects to meet the requirements. No matter what the wrench to his feelings may be, he will have to give up what he has outlived its usefulness.

The world needs the young man, but the young man will have to work with the older man and get something from his experience.

There is a place in the great scheme of things for every willing and intelligent worker, no matter what may be the age. No generation has the right to read out the product of any other generation.

Youth and age are a great team when they pull eagether intelligently. The failure of either would be a calamity.

Determine to Do

"Hope springs Immortale in the Human Breast." As long as there is life there is hope. What would your life be without hope. It is the thing that makes all things possible with you and allows your fancy to carry you away on the wings of vision. It is the thing that causes you to look forward to to-morrow. Hope properly rooted creates a will for action. Cultivate a hope that creates a will to do, and then accomplish. This is a time when we need people of hope, of expectancy; those who can get a desire to do service. Determine in your life that you will hope, that you will desire, and that you will accomplish. By so doing many burdens will be lifted from you and you will be stronger.

PROFANITY

Our thinking oft perverted
By profanity we hear;
'Tis a most degrading practice
That just cannot bring good cheer.

If we dare call attention
When the air is reeking blue;
Men confess a nasty habit
In the swearing that they do.

Some folks keep on profaning,
Not ashamed they seem to be;
Some are educated people—
Which is worse it seems to me.

If some swearers knew their smallness
While treading earth's green sod,
There'd sure be less blaspheming,
And they would revere their God.

To blaspheme is a habit
That man should aim to shun;
An awful blight upon the soul
Of any good mother's son.

Swearing smacks of ribaldry
That drags man in the mire;
And tends to dim his morals
Just as water quenches fire.

—Harry Troupe Brewer in Reformed Church Messenger.

A PORTRAIT

Some artists seem to think that nothing smaller than a mountain or a shipwreck or a cloudbank at sunset is worthy of their genious and would not stoop to the study of a dog If I were an adept with brush and colors, I should ask no finer model to express my art than a dog— a dog such as I once owned—honest-eyed no hypocrisy in the wag of his tail, playful when you are playful, sad when you are sad. Such a dog never fails his master. He picks him out of the snow when overcome by the ice-blast; he comes bounding through the darkness at approaching peril; dashes in the water to bring ashore your child; lies on the doormat with head between paws when his master is ill and gets up as the doctor leaves, hoping to go in and have another patting from his master's hand. The master dead, he moans the long night through and will not be comforted. When the day of burial comes he follows the funeral possession to the grave, moving when the possession moves, halting when it halts, until with both paws on the bank of the upturned sod, he stands, sad-eyed, staring into the opened place.

Condolence for others, but no word of pity for him. The kennel will be dark tonight. No hand to pet him now, and none to call him with sharp whistle to the porch and take him up, cleverly holding the soft pad of the fore foot. He is nothing but a dog; but what a friend, and what a picture! I would rather have a faithful picture of the loving "shep" who grieved himself away because of my protracted absence from home, and refuse to eat or drink till his wasted skeleton was found in the stream on a neighborn farm—yes, I would rather have a faithful picture of him than a whole houseful of masterpieces of mountain, wreck, and sky.—Ed A. Kovavic, in Our Dumb Anmals.

—— P. O. H. ——

Clothing Money

Aux. Leaksville	15.00
Aux. Howard Mem. Mrs Mabry Hart	5.00
Aux. Howard Mem. Mrs Cobb & Mrs Holderness	16.50
Aux. Rockfish	8.00
Aux. Burlington 1st	30.00
Aux. Charlotte 2nd Business Woman's Circle	22.50
TOTAL	$239.16

——P. O. H.——

Miscellaneous Support

Mrs. & Mrs. Gordon Scott, Statesville In memory Dr. Lewis Poston	5.00
H. O. Steele & Rankin Families, Statesville In memory Dr. J. Lewis Poston	10.00
Sam W. Smith Charlotte	3.10
Miss Margaret Carter, Davidson	5.00
Mrs. Callie S. Brown Davidson	10.00
TOTAL	$191.60

(Continued From Page Two)

Mallard Creek S. S.	10.00
Aux. Greensboro 1st.	20.00
Lincolnton S. S.	5.27
Rockingham S. S.	4.13
Raven Rock S. S.	1.37
Trinity Avenue S. S., Durham	16.00
Shelby Church	19.81
Gastonia 1st S. S. Jr. Dept.	1.60
Eno S. S.	2.85
Waxhaw S. S. Special	6.29
Greensboro 1st S. S. Nursery Department	10.00
Warrenton S. S.	8.00
Farmville S. S. C. F. Baucoms Class of Boys	.51
Grove S. S.	5.49
Aux. Shelby	4.98
Granville Presbyterial Special	24.00
Fuller Mem. S. S. Special	3.71
Westminster S. S. Charlotte	7.82
Westminster S. S. Charlotte Lydia B. C.	5.00
Lumber Bridge S. S.	1.45
Lumber Bridge S. S. Primary Department	1.00
Charlotte 1st Church Special	94.00
Aux. Covenant Manchester	5.41
Y. P. Covenant Manchester	5.35
Yanceyville S. S.	2.00
Aux. Circle No. 5 Statesville 1st Special In Memory Dr. Lewis Poston	2.50
Aux. Charlotte 1st	11.25
Aux. Ellenboro	3.53
Aux. Casewell	5.00
Aux. Raleigh 1st Regular	10.00
Aux. Raleigh 1st Special	3.00
Belmont S. S.	18.75
Kings Mem. 1st. S. S.	33.99
Aux. Laurinburg Special	10.00
Aux. Burlington 1st Special	15.00
Brittain S. S.	1.39
Rowland S. S.	4.00
Brotherhood B. C. Salisbury 1st S. S.	25.00
Young Men's B. C. Statesville 1st. S. S.	6.79
Long Creek S. S.	1.40
Salisbury 1st. S. S. Woman's B. C.	5.00
Bethany S. S. Dunlap	2.90
Union Mills S. S.	2.25
Pearsall Mem. S. S.	3.28
Westminster S. S. Charlotte Men's B. C.	5.65
Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st	10.00
S. S. Henderson 1st	17.66
Aux. Thyatira	1.00
Aux. Oxford Regular	23.00
Aux. Oxford Special	77.00
Cramerton S. S.	16.66
Aux. Spindale	2.00
Clarkton S. S.	13.64
Rocky Mt. 1st S. S.	8.61
Aux. Newell	4.00
Huntersville S. S.	3.33
Men's B. C. Greensboro 1st S. S.	15.41
Montpelier S. S.	6.42
Graves Mem. S. S.	2.22
Rock Branch S. S.	29.84
Rocky River S. S.	25.00
Jr. Dept. Gastonia 1st S. S.	3.54
Tenth Avenue S. S. Charlotte	25.00
Aux. Concord 1st Special	63.00
Aux. Mark's Creek	5.00
Hopewell S. S.	3.69
West End S. S.	11.24
Y. P. Rowland	5.00
Union S. S.	10.75
Wilmington 1st Church	25.00
Burgaw Church	2.36
Currie Church	.75
Hallsville Church	.37
Immanuel Church	4.97
Immanuel P. Y. P. L.	2.00
Rockfish Church	1.87
Rocky Point Church	1.12
Teacheys Church	.75
Wildwood Church	.65
Willard Church	1.12
P. Y. P. L. League Wilimington Union	5.12
TOTAL	$3415.75

—P. O. H.—

NEEDED KNOWLEDGE

The telephone rang in the president's office of the university the other day.

"Is this the university?" asked a worried voice.

"Yes," replied the president, "what is it?"

"I'm calling up to find out if you have any classes at night that a father can attend to learn the slang of the day, so he will be able to understand what his children are talking about." replied the worried one. —Philadelphia Leger.

——P. O. H.——

Large Teacher: "Can any boy tell me what a canary can do and I can't?"

Small Boy: "Please, Miss, have a bath in a saucer!"

——P. O. H.——

"You don't seem to realize on which side your bread is buttered."

"What does it matter? I eat both sides."

——P. O. H.——

"Fritz, your essay on 'My Mother' was just the same as your brother's"

"Yes, sir; we have the same mother."

Mrs. Thompson (learning to drive) "Henry, that little mirror up there isn't right."

Thompson: "Isn't it?"

Mrs. Thompson: "No, I can't see anything but that car behind."

The Spirit Of The Olymic Games

THE IMPORTANT THING IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES IS NOT WINNING BUT TAKING PART—THE ESSENTIAL THING IS NOT CONQUERING BUT FIGHTING WELL.

The above words of Baron Pierre de Coubertin, to whose initiative and energy the modern revival of the Olympic Stadium where, at this writing, the choice athletes of the world ore contending for supremacy.

Keen rivalry, wholsome sportsmanship, mighty endeavors, and broken records are the order of the day.

There are 1,700 contestants, representing many nations. It is manifest that symbols of victory will not be given to all. The majority will have to bear the disap pointment of defeat.

But what an honor it is to have participated in the great struggle. There are more than 1,500,000,000 people in the world. It is certainly a distinction to be among 1,700 Selected ont of the vast mass of humanity.

Defeat is not synonymous with disgrace. Losing a race is accompanied with honor when one has run fairly and done his best.

To be able to smile in the face of failure, to congratulate the winner and wish him well, to keep intact the will to strive and to excel—this is the real Olympic test.

Life is a great Olympic stadium and we are in the games.

"THEREFORE LET US ALSO, SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT WITH SO GREAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES, LAY ASIDE EVERY WEIGHT, AND THE SIN WHICH DOTH SO EASILY BESET US, AND LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE THAT IS SET BEFORE US, LOOKING UNTO JESUS, THE AUTHOR AND PERFECTER OF OUR FAITH, WHO FOR THE JOY THAT WAS SET BEFORE HIM ENDURED THE CROSS, DESPISING SHAME, AND HATH SAT DOWN AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE THRONE OF GOD."

W. E. M. in United Presbyterian.

Coach McMillian's Eleven Faces One Of Hardest Schedule in History

By Alwyn Morrison

As Mr. Joe Johnston often says, "It won't be long now." In another five days footballs and moleskins will be taken from the moth-balls and again the old "pig-skins" will be seen flying through the air on Sloan Field at Barium Springs or probably on the old gridiron where the practice sessions will take place.

Facing one of the hardest schedules in history, Athletic Director McMillan's Barium Springs Golden Tornado football squad will report next Monday, August 29th, twenty days before the opening game, for their initial workout of the 1932 season.

The Barium Athletic head will arrive at Barium within the next day or so and will immediately get the equipment in shape for the opening practice sessions. A squad of fully twenty or twenty - five players are expected to report for initial workouts.

Only a few veterans or lettermen will report to Coach McMillan next Monday. Six of last year's stellar performers graduated will not return and Coach McMillan faces the problm of turning out a formidable eleven to play a full eleven game schedule.

His main hope in the backfield regardless of new material, will be Lester King, big fullback on last year's brilliant eleven which won eight games, playing a scoreless tie with three others and losing none. King, who was captain of the 1931 eleven, made many a sensational dash last year and saved his team from severl defeats. The backfield will undoubtedly be built around King. Purdy, 1932 captain and center, Shaffer and Vann guards, and Edwards and Freeman, tackles, linemen, and Hannah, Oliver, Fowler, other backs, will form the nucleus for the 1932 team.

Other players who wll be on varsity squad: Savage, end; Lackey, guard; Clark, center; Spencer, guard; Johnston, Archer tackle Forte, tackle; Wood, back; Blue, quarter back; Lyons, back; Reavis, back.

Even the work of some of these men, however, may be shadowed by players reporting this year, from the reserve squad and the 125-pound squad.

The Barium mentor, however, will know more about his squad when it reports next week for preliminary drills. Coach McMillan will be assisted by Coaches Buck Jackins and R. G. Calhoun. Probably several other players and coaches of note will help the Barium coaches in whipping together a winning combination of pigskin chasers for the the 1932 season.

The Barium coaches should experience little trouble in moulding together a winning combination as the system used at Barium in developing football players is unique in itself and probably the only one of its particular kind in the country. One speaks of the famous "Wallace Wade system," the "Warner system," the noted "Zupke" system and the world famous "Notre Dame" system. But one seldom hears of the "Barium Springs" system, one of the most unique in the entire country. At Barium they begin early to form football players out of the children at the home, and what's more, they take to football like ducks do to water. At Barium they bigin with the 60 pound team, the 100 pound team, the115 pound team, which, by the way now holds the National Midget Championship for the 1930 season as well as the 1931 season and they will no doubt be out gunning for the 1932 championship. Then comes the 125 pound team, then the reserve team and finally the varsity eleven. One can easily see from this why Barium develops winning football teams, year in and year out. The reason Mr. Joe Johnston puts a great deal of emphasis on football is because he believes it is a great health builder as well as a mental one. It goes to make strong and healthy children and keeps the sickness away from the orphanage.

The Barium eleven will open the football season of 1932 at Greensboro September 17th, against the Class "B" championship eleven of Reidsville. Eleven games are on the Barium card, five at home and six on the road. The season will end at Winston-Salem, November 26. The Barium team will play three Class "A" teams, five class "B" teams and two orphanage elevens and one prep team, a heavy schedule for any high school team. The following is the complete 1932 schedule:

Sept. 17—Reidsville at Greensboro.
Sept. 24—Belmont Abbey at Belmont.
Sept. 30—Lexington at Lexington.
Oct. 7—Concord at Barium.
Oct. 14—Statesville at Barium.
Oct. 21—High Point at Barium.
Oct. 28—Mills Home at Thomasville.
Nov. 4—Sanford at Barium.
Nov. 11—Greensboro at Barium (Armistice Day and Home Coming Day).
Nov. 19—Oxford Orphanage at Greensboro.
Nov. 26—Winston-Salem High at Winston-Salem.

—P. O. H.—

"Oh John," sobbed the young wife, "I had baked a lovely cake, and I put it on the back porch for the frosting to cool, and the d-d-dog a-a-ate it."

"Well, don't cry about it, sweetheart," he consoled, patting the pretty flushed cheek. "I know a man who will give us another dog."